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Providence Independent

Providence Independent.

Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 13. COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A, JUNE 7, 1888. WHOLE NUMBER, 676.

Department of Science.

EDITED BY DR. J. HAMER, SR.

Matter, Force and Consequent Motion.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

There are no facts presented to the understanding in connection with the process taking place in nature at the present age of our planet's history around us, more evident in meaning to an observent and reasoning mind, than what takes place during the evolutionary history of an individual vegetable organism (ontageneses) of the higher forms of plant life from the time the seed is placed in an available environment, under favorable conditions. Every farmer knows from common observation and experience that whenever a certain state of the weather follows, after he has placed his grains of corn in the ground, that the leaves when they first show themselves above the surface of the ground, invariably present a yellow appearance. This growing corn has been etiolated, that is the evolution of chlorophyll in the blades has been arrested during a lower stage in the process of formation, from the want of a proper supply of kinetic energy in that "mesostate" when etiolin had been elaborated. If the conditions are all favorable from the propagating cell will develop an organism resembling more or less the organism, or organisms if from the union of two sexes, from which it had its origin. When grains of corn are placed in the ground it must invariably follow as a matter of course that the blades in which chlorophyll is to be evolved when they first make their appearance above the surface will be wanting in that green color characteristic of the presence of chlorophyll, if the ground remains cold, and a spell of cold rain follows soon after the planting. and bright sunshine is absent, although the grains may be in a healthy condition, and contain within themselves materials containing a full amount of potential energy to be brought into play, and the moisture in the ground sufficient to dissolve the salts ready to be taken up by the roots, which are special organs in differentiated vegetable organisms, for absorbing food from the earth by the growing organism, to be changed into protoplasm. In an organism derived from a protoplasmic propagating cell of a differentiated organism in which had been evolved chlorophyll it cannot avail itself of the energy necessary for the process of constructive metabolism before the evolution of chlorophyll. We have already had reference to the researches of Timiriaseff and of Engelman from which it appears that the function performed by the chlorophyll organ the evolution of oxygen, which is the expression of the first stages of constructive metabolism, by uniting the carbon with the other elements to form protoplasm which is a synthetical process in chemical action is the most active when under the influence of energy which represents the phenomena of certain colors in the analysis of light; that the energy which represent certain colors is absorbed by the chlorophyll (becomes latent) and that a good part of this latent energy is manifested in the work of evolving oxygen. From these researches we know just what causes phenomena occurring in the vegetable organisms, and wherefore certain changes we witness take place. When light acts upon the chlorophyll corpuscles in a vegetable organism the same law is observed in the metabolic process that occurs as a consequence as when the air is brought in contact with the cells of the lungs in an air breathing animal. But the process in the one case is in a reverse order to that of the other. In the former when the energy in the rays of light which are absorbed by the chlorophyll corpuscles, is to a considerable extent absorbed, according to the researches to which we have referred is to a marked amount expended in the process of constructive metabolism which is a synthetical action, a uniting of elements to form protoplasm. In the absence of light the process is reversed and the chlorophyll corpuscles perform the same function as the cells which compose the lungs of the animal organism, the process becomes analytical and the breaking up of protoplasm into more simple forms and the formation of other forms of organic matter.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

A SPELL IN THE MUSIC.

BY GEORGE D. SHARKS.

It had been threatening rain all day, and as the afternoon drew to a close it fulfilled its promise and began to sprinkle. It was a cold, dreary afternoon, that made one long to be within doors. The wind was rising, and clouds of dust rolled up the principal avenues. It was in the city of New York, and the month was March. Winter had really never taken his cold hands off the weather, and it was still bleak and raw.

A young man was walking rapidly through a side street that lay in the direction of Broadway. Although it had begun to rain he had not put up his umbrella. His eyes were gazing blankly before him, and the muscles of his mouth had a hard, drawn look. He was slightly under the medium height, but well made and graceful. He wore no hair on his face, and his eyes were dark brown. He had on a soft felt hat that rested lightly on a mass of black curls. He was what he looked to be—a musician. His name was Paul Bianchy, and he was recognized already by the few as one of the rising artists. He had only been a year in the metropolis; but more than once his art had been exhibited in the prominent music halls.

"Yes," said his critics, "his future is assured if he goes on as he has begun." What then was the cause of that look of despair on his face? Ah, it was the old story. The idol whom he had been worshiping was broken, and he was left with the scattered pieces. His dream had ended. He had loved with all that intensity which only those with keen sensibilities can, and he had found out that friendship only could be given him in exchange for the love he proffered.

His history was not an uncommon one. He was, as his name implies, of foreign descent. His father was a teacher of French and Italian, and his early life had been spent in one of the cities of central New York. While in Rochester—that was his birthplace—he had met Mable Normington. A boy and a girl friendship had resulted. With her it was nothing more; with him it was the beginning of a passion that was to dominate him completely. By a change of fortune the Normingtons moved to New York. Bianchy followed them. Miss Mabel became a great favorite with society, and soon plunged into its mad whirl. Indeed it would have been strange if she had not. To a graceful figure, a pretty face and a graciousness of manner that charmed every one, she added a voice of singular sweetness. As for Bianchy he toiled on at his art, and slowly but surely began to climb the base of Parnassus. His success had been above the average; but only lately had he felt himself in a position honorably to propose marriage.

He walked on in gloomy silence. Crossing Broadway he entered Washington Park. Pausing before an old-fashioned house facing the square he ascended the steps and let himself in by a private latch-key. The house had been once the fashionable part of the city, but now it had changed its inmates and its rooms were let out to artists, musicians and literary men, some of them successful, but the majority very well able to stand more of fortune's favors.

Entering his room on the third story, Bianchy flung himself into a chair that faced the fire; but he did not stay long in that position. Getting up he went to the window and looked out. He saw the lamplighter going his usual round. The faint glow from the street fell on his face, and it seemed to have grown old and gray.

"And so it is all ended! What a fool I was not to have guessed it. Why should she, the pet of society, look on me—a struggling musician? And yet—and yet—I can't give her up—I can't bear it!" And he began to traverse the room with hasty strides.

"Why give her up?" he seemed to hear a voice whisper in his ear. "You have as much right to wed Mabel Normington as has the man to whom she is engaged."

He laughed aloud at the last thought: "Aye, a thousand times more right, if love weighed in the balance."

Throwing some coal on the fire he pulled forward an easy chair and sank wearily into it. Lighting a cigar he gazed into the glowing coals.

Night slowly settled on the city. The shadows grew in Bianchy's room; but he stirred not. Save for the occasional gleam of the cigar as he inhaled its fragrant smoke, he might have been asleep. The roar in the street grew less, and presently a a distant clock tower chimed 12. The noise seemed to startle Bianchy out of his reverie. He was stiff and cold, but his brain was on fire with a new thought.

"Within a week she will be his. Ha! we shall see?" and his laugh sounded wierd.

Jumping to his feet, he searched nervously for a match. Finding one, he lighted two candles, and hurrying with them to the other end of the room where stood a piano, he placed them on it, one on each end. His face was agitated with the spirit that raged within him. At first his fingers ran trembling over the keys, but gradually they obeyed their master's will. There was no particular tune in the wild music. But almost imperceptibly, if one had not carefully listened, there would come again and again a peculiar air—now leaving the melody as if shy to be found there, and then coming boldly forward and dancing through all its throbbing variations. Through the night he played and when the first flush of morning appeared he started from his seat exclaiming:

"I have found it. She will not marry him. I will prevent it?" And he seized an empty music score and dashed down some notes. Then putting on his coat he went out into the ehilled morning air and took an early morning breakfast.

What had Bianchy found in his prolonged playing? Aye, a charm, a spell that she to whom he played it would forget for a time where she was and would remember only her old playmate. The present would be blotted out, and the past would take its place.

Bianchy, after having partaken of his breakfast, made his way to the East Side and took the elevated railway to Forty-seventh street. Walking westward, he came to a row of three-story houses. Stopping at one, he rang the bell and inquired for a Mr. Jones. He was ushered into a cosy parlor, and presently a cheery voice exclaimed:

"Ay, Bianchy, old fellow, how are you? You are just in time for breakfast!" And his friend came forward with outstretched hand.

"Thanks but I had mine."

"What, already?"

"Well, you know I'm a thorough-going Bohemian, and I eat when I can."

"Why, Bianchy, what is the matter with you?" and his friend came close to him. "You don't look well. What is it?"

"I did not have a good night, that is all. Jones, I came," he continued, "to ask you a favor. You are going to play the organ at the marriage of Miss Normington, are you not?"

"Yes, I have been asked."

"I want you to let me take your place."

"Why, do you know them?"

"I know the bride very well," returned Bianchy.

"Certainly, I have no objections. And to tell the truth, I am very glad some one has volunteered to take my place, because I have an engagement on that day and would have to brake it. I will let the Normingtons know you will occupy my place."

"I would rather you did not. Just let things go on as they are. I will simply," continued Bianahy, "take your place."

"Very well, and if I can help you out the same way any time, don't hesitate to call on me," replied Jones.

Shortly afterward Bianchy with drew.

The day of the wedding opened bright and beautiful. There was a breath of spring in the air that made one wish to be out of doors. The wedding was fixed for four o'clock, but long before that hour the church was comfortably filled. No woman—especially if she be young—can resist the fascination of a wedding. It would be hopeless to describe who was there—the many sorts and conditions of women, the upper ten and those who thought they ought to be included in that number. There they all were, eager, expectant, and, shall we say it—critical.

No one noticed a slight figure steal up to the organ loft; but shortly the music burst fourth, and the buzz of conversation stopped. There was, however, something peculiar about the music, and more than one eye was turned toward the loft. Presently the great moment came. The groom and his best men were seen to come out and stand to the right of the altar. The main doors were swung open and a bevy of bridesmaids appeared, followed by the bride leaning on the arm of her father. The glad wedding march sounded. The procession moved up the aisle. But what had come over the music? And what was the matter with the beautiful bride? Withdrawing her arm from that of her father, she glanced for a moment at the organ loft and then putting one hand to her forehead, she staggered and would have fallen, had not her father caught her. "My darling, what is it?" he exclaimed. "Look up!" But she looked as if she was in a sound sleep.

They carried her into the vestry where after a time she seemed to awake as if from slumber. She wished to have the service continued but the doctor forbade it and she was taken home. The marriage was indefinitely postponed, and the crowd of curiosity-seekers dispersed with their tongues wagging about the sights they had just witnessed.

No one saw the look of demoniac triumph on Bianchy's face as he hastily closed the organ and hurried down the winding stair and out into the street.

"Ha, ha! So my charm did work," he cried when he found himself alone in a deserted side street. "I have found a means to stop that accursed marriage! Ha, ha, no one will ever think I was the means of stopping that sacrifice."

Hurrying home, tired and worn out, he threw himself on the bed and slept soundly.

In the meantime a thousand and one inquiries were pouring in at the house of the bride to know how she was. Strange to say, she said she was perfectly well and that there was absolutely nothing the matter with her. Her physicians were puzzled and knew not what to say. She said that thelast thing she remembered she was walking up the aisle on her father's arm. Then—but she knew no one would believe her—everybody and everything seemed to vanish, and instead she was on a lake in a boat with an old playmate of hers—Paul Bianchy. He was telling—but then it did not matter what he said then she awoke.

It occasioned a nine days' wonder in society which received a fresh impetus when the wedding for the second time was announced to take place that day two weeks.

Meanwhile Bianchy was a prey to the violent passions of revenge and love. He sought to drown his despair in a round of gayeties; with his Bohemian friends he tried to drink the cup of pleasure to the lees, but it was no use; the iron had entered too deep into his soul.

It was a stormy night two days before the wedding. Driving rain was deluging the streets. The wind screamed around the house, banging to any shutters that had not been securely fastened. It was the last struggle of winter.

In his room, with haggard and bloodshot eyes, Bianchy sat staring at an empty grate. He was thinking, thinking of all that had happened in the last few weeks. And then came the thought—just as the idea of a spell in the music had come to him—confused and indistinct at first, but gradually gaining definateness:

"If you love Mabel Normington, have you shown it by keeping her from the man she wishes to marry?"

He tried to force the question away, to twist it so that it would agree with his bitter feelings; but it always came back, and, in desperation, he was compelled to answer it, and answer it he did before sleeping that night.

The next day he called on Mabel Normington. It was late in the afternoon. She lived in a spacious house on Madison avenue. Bianchy was shown into a small reception room, and almost immediately afterward Miss Normington appeared. She was a trifle pale and there was a certain restraint in her manner. After a few commonplaces Bianchy got up and shut the door. Then he said in a noice shook with emotion:

"Miss Normington—Mabel—I am going to tell you something."

"What is it?" and her face grew as white as his.

"I—I played the organ—on the day you were to have been married. I discovered a secret in the music by which I have a power over you which you are not aware of—I caused you—"

"Paul!"

"Aye, spurn me as I deserve. I played the coward. I used the power. Forgive me, but I—oh, my God—I loved you," and his voice ended in a dry sob that went to her heart quicker than any words.

"Paul," she said, and laid one hand on his shoulder. "I am so sorry for you. Can I help you?"

"No—but—say you forgive me."

"Why, of course I do, and Paul, won't you play my wedding march to-morrow?"

Her womanly instinct had touched the right chord. She still trusted him. His face quivered with emotion as he stammered:

"You are too good. I wish you every success in your new life. May it be as happy—as love can make it. Good-by." And he was gone.

To-morrow soon came, and, as before, the church was crowded. The news of the former attempt was still on the lips of every one. There was an undercurrent of deep excitement that was only allayed when the organ burst forth into a merry peal. "They must have got a new organist," said one lady to her friend. "Why it is Bianchy who is playing. Did not you know it?"

At length the main doors were opened and the bridal procession began its march up the aisle. Then did the organ seem to go mad with joy, and the air to pulse with life.

Society papers the next day spoke of the wedding as one of the greatest successes of the year, and after enumerating the notabilities who were there, closed their remarks by a special tribute to the marvellous playing of Bianchy on the organ.

An so the world went on. Soon forgetting all about the incident of the postponed marriage, it became engrossed with new schemes and plans.—*The Epoch.*

"We" are Laid Up.

The next issue of the *Arizona Kicker* (if ever there is one) will contain the following double-leaded explanation: "We owe an apology to the patrons of the *Kicker* for its non-appearance last week. Several low-down cusses, like old Jim Whitefish and Steve Baylock, have remarked that We might skip half a dozen publication days and nobody in this section would ever notice it, but We know better. We know that the *Kicker* is looked for each Thursday by its subscribers as anxious as old Pete Whitcomb looked for help when a grizzly bear played ball with his carcass down in Red Dog Canyon last summer. We are not rich. We are prepared to roll in the lap of luxury on short notice and with neatness and despatch, but the time hasn't come yet. Not being rich, We are Our own compositor, pressman, local and editor. Last Saturday while We were engaged in setting up an article on the increase of gophers for Our outside Our office was invaded by a couple of jim-pandy hyenas of the lowest type named Sutton and Smith.

"Neither of the hyenas was personally known to Us. We took them for a couple of tender-feet from Illinois, looking to open in business here. We left the case at which we were at work and approached them with a smile on Our brow. We may not be a Chesterfield at the free lunch counter of a red front saloon, but when it comes to receiving a stranger who may give us a half-column ad. for six months (see fourth page for advertising rates) We think We know Our business. It seems that in Our article of two weeks ago on the necessity of ornamenting the trees in this locality with the carcasses of scoundrels, We pointed out these two purps as good ones to begin with. They took umbrage at Our remarks and had been laying for Us. Well knowing that although We have been a consumptive for years, and that Our weight has run down to eighty-nine pounds, We never let any one wipe their feet on Our coat-tails and then get away, they dared take no chances.

"We were in the center of the gang where We could strike out each way. The rebellion lasted about four minutes, at the end of which time the pirates departed and left Us lying on the floor. We were tired. There was also some difficulty with Our vision, as well as wish a number of Our teeth. Every step taken in the investigation up to this time leads to the belief that We were licked. We had been lying there over an hour when Col. Hillyer came in to renew his subscription and discovered Us. Some men would have picked Our pocket, but the Colonel did not. It was the most villainous outrage since the days of Troy. We are slowly getting better. As soon as We are on Our feet again We shall issue the *Kicker* regularly. It will be red-hotter than ever. Now is the time to subscribe. Next issue twill be a hummer, and our citizens should take 10,000 extra copies and send them all over the East to boom the town."

Grateful for Favors.

A DOG STORY WHICH UNFOLDS A NOBLE TRAIT OF CANINE NATURE.

One afternoon in December, during a thick snow-storm, as I sat by an east window writing letters, my attention was attracted to a beautiful collie dog sitting very quietly for some hours at my front gate, writes a correspondent in *Our Dumb Animal*. As I went out just at night to put my letters in the post-office, I noticed that the dog was still there, and on going toward him I saw at once that he was in trouble. I spoke to him, but he did not move. I then saw a large tin pan was tied on one hind leg. I took my knife from my pocket and cut the string. When he found he was free he began to lick my hand and bark and roll over in the snow and then jumping up began to lick my face. When I started for the post-office he trotted along by my side and every few minutes he would lick my hand, and if I looked at him or spoke to him he would bark and jump up and lick my face and roll over in the snow with the wildest expression of joy: When I returned he started to go with me. But when I told him he must not go, that he must go home, after licking again he trotted back across the village common to meet me, repeating the same expressions of joy and thankfullness as before and kept close to me till I started for home. This he kept up, and once in every few days would come to the house and appear dissatisfied till I made my appearance, when he would make the same demonstrations as at first. Some time in March a cold sleet-storm set in toward night and increased in violence as darkness came on. After dark I heard a strange knocking at the back door. On opening it there stood Ponto in a sad plight. His beautiful shaggy coat was matted together and his eyes almost closed with ice. He did not offer to come in until I invited him, when he gladly accepted my invitation. I built up a good fire in the kitchen stove and melted the ice from him and dried him and made him a nice soft bed in the attic, where he lay quietly till I called him in the morning. After giving him a good warm breakfast I told him he must go home. He went at once, not forgetting to thank me for my hospitality, in his dog fashion. Ponto and I remained firm friends as long as my home was in that village.

"I would not enter on my list of friends" one who would in any way ill-treat such a dumb friend as Ponto.

A Peculiar Antipathy.

As I was ascending the bridge steps to take a train for New York the other afternoon, I noticed just ahead of me a woman leading a little boy by the hand, The boy, who appeared to be about 4 years old, was trying to hold back and crying bitterly. "I don't want to go on the bridge," he yelled, while he tugged away to get back to the street. It was with great difficulty that the woman got him on the train. When she sat down he climbed into her lap and, throwing his arms around her neck, moaned and cried most piteously. "I don't want to go on the bridge," he kept repeating all the way over.

I asked the mother why the boy was afraid to go on the bridge, and she replied that there was only one way to account for it. "The boy," she said "was born a few months after the great accident on the bridge just after the opening in 1883. My husband was killed in the crush that day. I was with him, but by some miracle I escaped. Very early in life my son evinced great fear of the bridge and always cried when crossing it. I generally use the ferry, as I hate to make a scene, but I am in a hurry to-day and so come over this way. I hope he will recover from this fear as he grows older, but I am beginning to think otherwise. He has no idea how his father died, and no one has ever spoken of the bridge accident in his hearing."

No foreign Jews are allowed to settle in Jerusalem. Jewish visitors are only allowed to stop thirty days.

Long Distance Telegraph.

The recently announced claim of a telegraph circuit of over six thousand miles, surpassing all previous experiments, is somewhat misleading. Many efforts at long circuit work have occurred during the past few years, the distance varying from 4,600 to 8,100 miles.

It is a matter of considerable pride to the old operators of the Western Union Telegraph Company in San Francisco, says the San Franscisco *Alta* that the feat of transmitting clock signals through 7,200 miles of line and communicating directly through that same line has never been equaled. The occasion of this feat was the telegraghic determination of the difference of longitude in time between the United States coast survey station in San Francisco and the observatory of the Harvard University at Cambridge, in the year 1869. In order to determine the time of transmission of a signal either from the clock or from the operator's key over the given length of the line of 3,600 miles, three different methods were devised. One of these was original with Prof. George Davidson, who had charge of the observations. Through the liberality of the management of the Western Union Telegraph Company, a double circuit of line was looped at Cambridge, so that there extended from the San Fransisco observatory 3,600 miles to Cambridge, and the return from Cambridge by a somewhat different route of nearly equal length. The two "earths" were under the San Francisco observatory, distant from each other not more than ten feet. The line was first opened by an operator in the observatory, and when the fast connection was made at Cambridge, the San Francisco operator was considerably astonished to get his own message back within one second of time.

Then the astronomical break circuit clock was thrown into line, and made its first break on a pen recording upon a revolving cylinder of paper in the San Francisco observatory, and after this break had traversed the line to Cambridge, it returned and a break upon a second pen moving parallel with the former, in about eight-tenths of a second of time. This was continued every second for several minutes, and was repeated upon several nights, and when one of the twelve batteries in this long circuit was removed the wave length time was reduced to only sixty-five hundredths of a second. Communication was, of course, carried on at the same rate of speed. This feat over a line 7,200 miles in length has been unraveled up to the preset time, both as a practical working exhibition and a scientific success.

Show Your Hands.

Entering an Austin watchmaker's establishment, a country negro produced the hands of a clock, and observed to the astonished watchmaker:

"Boss, I wants yer ter fix up dese han's. Dey don't keep no kere't time for moah den six munfs."

"Vere has you got de glock?" interogated the German proprietor of the establishment.

"Out at de house on Injun Creek."

"Ven you prings him in?"

"Whaffor you want de clock?"

"I vants to fix dot glock mit der hands."

"Of course yer fixes it wid yer han's. Who said yer was gwineter fix it wid yer toes?"

"I must haf dot glock."

"Didn't I tole yer dar was nuffin de matter wid de clock 'ceptin' de han's, and I have dun brung 'em ter yer? You jess wants de clock so you kin tinker wid it and charge me like de debble. Gib me back dem han's." And taking them away from the designing German he went out to hunt up another establishment.—*Texas Siftings.*

The die of the Goddess of Liberty used on our coins was first cut by Mr. Spencer, the inventor of the Spencer lathe. He cut a medallion of Mrs. Washington, wife of General Washington, and some of the first issues of coins were struck with her portrait. When General Washington first saw them he was much displeased, and requested that the figure be changed. Mr. Spencer then placed a cap on the head, altered the features a little, and called it the Goddess of Liberty. It has been used ever since then without material alteration.

Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, June 7, 1888.

GENERAL SHERIDON, having suffered several relapses within the past week is in a very weak and critical condition and the prospects for his recovery are not very encouraging.

GENERAL CLINTON B. FISK, of New York, was nominated at Indianapolis last Thursday by the National Prohibition Convention for President. Candidate Fisk will be a lively factor in the coming Presidential contest.

THE Republicans won by an increased majority at the recent Oregon elections. The gentlemen from that State who are attending the St. Louis convention, and who propose to carry the Pacific States for Cleveland, will have to do more work and talk less.

THE Montgomery and Bucks county conferees still hold a meeting occasionally, exchange opinions, and then dismiss without accomplishing the purpose of their meeting. The gentlemen from Bucks want the earth, and not being able to secure it are disposed to act like freshly-weaned calves.

As the season advances we may expect to receive the information from various sources that business depression is widespread, and the conditions of trade alarming—all on account of the politicians. There is much stuff and nonsense about the cry of business stagnation during Presidential campaigns.

GRESHAM is evidently a formidable candidate for the Presidency. The fact that the political sharks have attacked his religious belief, is an argument in favor of his strength. How very righteous numerous suckers and hypocrites pretend to be when they want to further their own worldly interests.

A SERIOUS disagreement between the Emperor Frederick and Bismarck is reported, and a "crisis" is said to be pending. The Emperor is not so well. A dissolution of the cabinet is talked about. It is probable that Bismarck will not yield autocratic power to the same degree over Frederick that he exercised with the Emperor's predecessor.

THE MATSON arrears of pension bill or nothing seems to be the demand of the Republicans of the House of Representatives. Unless they can be allowed to pass this bill, calling for about $300,000,000, thus making reduction of taxation impossible and render a higher rate of taxation necessary, they purpose that nothing shall be done. And all this is to pass into history as an evidence of statesmanship!

THE Governor of New York has signed the bill substituting death by electricity for hanging in capital cases. The electrical method, if successfully operated, will dispatch murderers with certain celerity and will no doubt come to be regarded as an improvement over the old way of dealing with capital criminals. That it will serve to lessen the number of capital cases, will hardly be admitted.

THE star-eyed goddess of Kentucky, the irrepressible Watterson, wears bright smiles these lovely June days. We have become accustomed to hear our democratic and republican contemporaries speak in disparaging terms of Watterson and Watterson's ideas, yet the present seems full of budding promise for Watterson. His friends have reasons to fear, however, that he will break some china before the campaign is over.

AT present writing the Democratic National Convention is in session at St. Louis. The result of the convention will undoubtedly be the renomination of Cleveland for President, the nomination of Thurman for Vice President, and the adoption of resolutions in sympathy with President Cleveland in regard to tariff reform. Daniel Dougherty, Esq., now of New York, is assigned the honor of nominating Cleveland. Watterson has been elected chairman of the committee on resolutions.

THE volume of immigration thus far for the current year is unusual. The greatest year's immigration in the history of the United States was that of 1882, when 476,086 aliens came as permanent settlers, 455,450 of whom were steerage passengers landed at New York. From January to June of that year 227,147 immigrants arrived. The arrivals for the same period of the present year reached 185,000 in round numbers, 135,000 of whom landed during April and May. The largest single day's contribution of new citizens was that of May 4, when 5,048 immigrants were landed, and several shiploads detained at quarantine. The largest shipload of immigrants which ever came to this country was that of the Cachar from Marseilles two or three weeks ago, with 1,528, although there have been several recently with upwards of 1,400.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, June 1, 1888.—At the present writing General Sheridan's condition is again very critical, and 'ere this reaches you, you will probably have heard of his death. His improvement of the few past days was a decided one, but suddenly there was an alarming change, and this time the heart trouble has returned complicated with a congestion of the lungs.

Two days ago there seemed to be some chance that the General might pull through and the soldiers were congratulating themselves Wednesday (Memorial Day) that they were spared one melancholy duty which two days before seemed an inevitable part of the Decoration day programme. General Sheridan has faced death many times and in many shapes during his adventurous career, but probably never came into such close quarters with the great destroyer as during his present illness.

Notwithstanding the forbidding weather, which becomes a theme of absorbing interest on Memorial Day, the graves of the soldiers who sleep on the hillsides of Arlington, Congressional Soldiers Home, and other cemeteries around the Capitol city were remembered, and the usual annual exercises were carried out. The District Militia and the G. A. R. united in an unusually attractive parade in spite of the prospect of a wetting.

As usual the exercises consisted in decorating the graves with flowers, in orations, the reading of poems, music and prayer. At the Soldiers Home ceremonies, while a prayer was being offered for General Sheridan, every head was bowed. The orators of the day were Senators Palmer of Michigan, Manderson, of Nebraska, General Browne, of Indiana and Representative Mc Kinney of New Hampshire.

A long session of Congress is predicted. It is the opinion of some prominent members of Congress that the tariff bill cannot be brought to a final vote in the house before the middle of July, and then if the Senate should conclude to consider it, it would be some time in August before the bill could be returned to the House, and then a conference committee would have to consider it. So from this standpoint it will be September before Congress can adjourn.

Since the Mills tariff bill reached its crisis—its consideration by sections or a final vote as it stands, the republicans have caucused many times without being able to frame a substitute for the bill that would be satisfactory to the party Therefore they decided to proceed by way of obstructing and amending the bill. Two other things they decided upon, that they would have the Blair Educational bill and all the general pension bills on the calendar brought brought up for consideration as early as possible.

The end of the contest for secret executive sessions came on Monday last when by a vote of twenty-two against twenty-one, a strict party vote, the republicans decided that the Fisheries treaty should be discussed in open session, with open doors and crowded galleries. The debate on this question has been hot through all of the half dozen sessions behind closed doors which it has occupied, but on Monday it was hotter than ever. Senator Sherman's motive in turning around, after having voted and reported against the open session resolution, was very freely criticised. The Senate was plainly told that Mr. Sherman was at the bottom of the whole open session movement, and that his candidacy for the Presidential nomination was the mainspring of his action.

The recent talk about nominating Judge Thurman for Vice-President recalls the fact that every occupant of that place who was more than sixty years old when elected has died in office The list is limited to five, and all the names are well known to readers of American history: Clinton, Gray, King, Wilson, and Hendricks. If elected, Judge Thurman would be seventy-five years old within a few days of his election, and hence, as regards the probabilities of his survival, would have fifteen years on the wrong side of the account. However, the Judge has doubtless put a stop to any further discussion of his eligibility to any public office by his recent statements: "If the people believe me an honest man they will let me alone, and all I want now is a seat in heaven."

Senator Sherman was very irate over the President's veto power and that of the Youngstown, Ohio, public building bill. He drew a parallel between the President's veto power and that of the Czar of Russia, and the Sultan of Turkey and announced the fact that he would make an effort to pass the bill over his veto.

"Tell me, ye winged winds that round my pathway roar, do ye not know some quiet spot where wives clean no more, some lone, sequestered, leafy dale; some island, ocean-girt, where life is not one careless war with cobwebs and with dirt, where only nature's carpet spreads beneath the tired feet, and wretched men are ne'er compelled its emerald folds to beat?" The lake breeze fanned my heated face and said, "Beat on! There's no such place."

The Situation Tersely Stated.

From the Springfield, (Mass.) Republican.

Mr. Blaine's absolute withdrawal is a gain of some hundred thousand votes to the Republican paaty.

If Mr. Cleveland wants to obtain the independent vote again he will do well to stop the use of the civil service as a political machine.

Per contra: The Democracy has now in the Presidential chair an honest, able and courageous man, whose administration has in the main commanded the respect of the country.

And the Democracy to-day stands right and the Republican party—as interpreted by its Congressmen—stands wrong on the most pressing question of the time—tariff reduction.

Conclusion: Whichever party is to win must show itself worthiest to win.

An Awful Holocaust.

ELEVEN PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH IN A HOTEL—A PHILADELPHIAN KILLED.

ROCKDALE, Texas, June 4.—This morning a few minutes before 8 o'clock, the Mundine hotel, a three-story brick building, was found to be on fire, and according to those who were first on the ground, it was all on fire at once. Inside were thirteen persons, only two of whom escaped alive. Dr. W. A. Brooks, the proprietor, was pulled out of the building with his hair and beard singed off and otherwise badly burned, leaving behind him his wife and four children, who perished. Pemberton Pierce, representing the firm of George H. Ziegler, of Philadelphia, jumped from the burning building and was killed. D. M. Oldham, of Dallas, representing the firm of Fannon & Co., of Galveston, escaped badly singed. The mystery about the thing is that so many should have perished when none were higher up than the second story and there were galleries and exits on the sides of the building. No one was heard to call or scream, all dying without a cry for help, though a great crowd quickly gathered and exhausted every effort to afford a rescue. The remains of several have been recovered from the ruins, but they are unrecognizable. A great pall rests over Rockdale and every business place is closed. Mr. Pierce is the only victim not a resident of Rockdale. The Mundine House was valued at $8,000 and was insured for $1,500. T. B. Kemp, whose store occupied a part of the building, was completely burned out. His loss is $5,000; insurance, $3,000. Joseph Rowland's building was crushed by the falling walls of the hotel, but his stock was saved, though badly damaged. He is fully insured.

A Delicate Boarder.

From the Elberton (Ga.) Leader.

It is told by a faithful cook in our city that an invalid boarder in a private family was left alone by the landlord and his lady. In their absence he made his supper on two bottles of beer and some coffee, four pounds of beefsteak, nine biscuits, one chicken and eleven eggs, and left the table clear with a good will to eat more. It is customary to have three meals a day, or ninety meals a month, and at this rate it will take just $81 to run the machine; in a year $972, to say nothing of the cost of having it prepared.

A Strange Story.

From the Merchant Traveler.

Once upon a time there was a man who had no umbrella, although it chanced to be raining very hard. He stepped into the office of a friend and said to him:

"I would like to borrow your umbrella. I will return it in an hour."

"Certainly, with pleasure," was the reply.

It was then 2 o'clock in the afternoon. At one minute of 3 the man appeared in his friend's office and returned the umbrella.

Ingersoll's Decoration Day Address.

From the New York Tribune.

As Mr. Depew so gracefully said in presenting him, Colonel Ingrsoll's is the one orator for such occasions as that. His cherubic face and hearty manner win the crowd instantly and they readily overlook his views on Moses in listening to his patriotic eloquence. He speaks just what everybody wants to hear and is glad to agree with. He has a marvelous fertility in the coining of proverbs. "A brazen falsehood and a timid truth are the parents of compromise," he said. "The dome cannot save the temple whose foundation is injustice." "History is only the trace of a few mountain peaks, crimes, calamities, mistakes and wars. The valleys of human life, where the real victories are won, are left in eternal shadow." He turned in a prophetic vision and saw "a world where thrones have crumbled and the aristocracy of idleness has perished from the earth," a world "without the beggar's outstretched palm, the misers' heartless, stony stare, the piteous wail of want, the livid lips of lies, the cruel eyes of scorn." Just what he meant by this I'm sure I don't know, but it was very pretty and poetical and it was a vision that found favor with the people.

Progress of Electrical Science.

Professor Elisha Gray, in a lecture preceding a series of interesting electrical experiments given at Evaston, on the 10th of May, said, among other things too good to omit, but which for lack of room must be deferred, that those of us who are just crossing the meridian of life can well remember the first telegraph wire that was strung in this country. To-day it is difficult to find a corner of the earth so remote as to be out of sight of one. You will find them even in the bottom of the seas and oceans. The last twenty years have seen more advance in the science of electricity than all the 6,000 historic years preceding. More is discovered in one day now than in a thousand years of the middle ages, so that literally, "a day is a thousand years." We put it to all sorts of uses. We make it carry our messages, drive our engine, ring our door bell, and scare the burglar. We take it as a medicine, light our gas, see by it, hear from it, talk with it, and now we are beginning to teach it to write. If Job lived in this age, and the question were put to him as of old, "Canst thou send lightnings, that they may go and say unto thee, 'Here we are'?" he could say, "Yes;" and they can be made to say it in the vernacular. A friend of mine says in verses:

Time was when one must hold his ear
Close to a whispering voice to hear—
Like deaf men, nigh and nigher;
But now from town to town he talks,
And puts his nose into a box
And whispers through a wire.
In olden times along the street
A glimmering lantern led our feet
When on a midnight stroll;
But now we snatch, when night comes nigh,
A piece of lightning from the sky
And stick it on a pole.

The question naturally arises in contemplating this subject, "What is it?" I can imagine the last man on the last day asking the same vuestion, "*What is it?*" At one time, not long ago, it was supposed to be a fluid, by some two fluids, a positive and a negative. But in this day there are few who do not believe it to be simply a mode of motion; not matter, but a condition of matter; and not a mechanical, but a molecular motion. By mechanical motion is meant a motion of the mass, and by molecular motion is meant a motion of the ultimate particles of which the mass is made up.—*Scientific American.*

Providence Independent.

Thursday, June 7, 1888.

TERMS:—$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

Milk	6.47 a. m.
Accommodation	8.03 a. m.
Market	1.22 p. m.
Accomodation	7.12 p. m.

FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.

Mail	6.47 a. m.
Accomodation	9.14 a. m.
Market	3.15 p. m.
Accommodation	6.47 p. m.

SUNDAYS—SOUTH.

Milk	6.56 a. m.
Accomodation	6.48 p. m.

NORTH.

Accommodation	10.03 a. m.
Milk	5.34 p. m.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

—"I—I—I—I—I—I."

—'Twill never do.

—Perhaps "there's blood on the moon."

—The lower ward now has a moderator, a preserver of the peace, and a surgeon.

—A clear blue sky, a gentle southwestern breeze that softly sways the deep green leaves of trees and plants rich in luxuriant foliage, and the music of a hundred feathered songsters,—all conspire to make this (Tuesday) afternoon an altogether lovely afternoon in early June.

—Our townsman, Capt. H. H. Fetterolf, was chief marshall of the memorial day parade at Schwenksville last week. The *Item* says about 2000 people attended the various exercises. The address by Rev. T. J. Siegfried and the oration by A. S. Bromer have been most favorably commented upon.

—I. T. Miller, the well-known dealer, has arrived at his stables, Limerick, with another lot of first-rate Indiana horses. See adv.

—The season for bass fishing opened on Friday, and we may expect to hear of some very extensive hauls by and by. The piscatorial art receives the attention of new disciples year by year.

—An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. John Willauer, this place, died of convulsions the latter part of last week. The funeral was held Tuesday. Interment at Mennonite cemetery, Yerkes.

—Our town florist and seedsman, Mr. Rimby, plants a new advertisement this week. Read it.

—Saturday evening, June 16, '87—ice cream and strawberry festival in the Episcopal church grove, Evansburg. Don't forget it.

—The Central *News* of Perkasie, Bucks county, has just entered its eighth year. It is an interesting, wide-awake, and prosperous local newspaper.

—The calithumpians were abroad again Monday evening. This time the music (?) was for the entertainment, if not edification, of Mr. H. L. Bradford and wife at Mr. E. David's residence. The boys made a "raise."

—Since the war is over and the wounded cared for the inhabitants of the lower ward breathe easier. Terrible combat that. Some folks say it was disgraceful.

—Abraham B. Fry, aged 94, was surprised at his home at Skippackville on Sunday. Members of his family, grandchildren and great-grandchildren met to enliven at least one of the latter days of their venerable ancestor.

—Benjamin S. Ziegler, of Lower Salford, has made an assignment for the benefit of creditors to Nathaniel Kehs.

—A Pennsylvania railroad passenger train struck and killed a cow at Betzwood, Tuesday morning.

—An inquest was held by Coroner Kingkiner, Tuesday, over the body of a woman found at Brower's locks, Monday. A witness thought the woman came from New Centreville, Chester county. Verdict: death by suicide.

—The state of the weather Saturday evening interfered with the success of the concert in the M. E. Church, Evansburg.

—The Shannonville Sunday school will hold their annual strawberry and ice cream festival in the chapel at Shannonville on Saturday afternoon and evening, June 16.

Managers Elected,

The annual meeting of the Perkiomen and Reading Turnpike Company was held Monday, at the Shuler House, Pottstown. The following Board of Managers was re-elected:

President—Henry A. Hunsicker. Managers, John Y. Fritz, D. B. Mauger, William Yocum, F. M. Hobson, M. S. Longaker, Dr. F. R. Gerhard, John Evans, Chas. F. Sisler, H. F. Mauger, Jeremiah Yocum, Wm. A. Arnold, Henry W. Kratz. Secretary—D. B. Mauger. Treasurer—Henry G. Kulp.

Wedded.

At Mount Kirk Manse, May 30, by Rev. H. S. Rodenbough, Mr. William E. Johnson of Providence Square, and Miss Ella Ruth Getty of Eagleville. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are receiving the hearty congratulations of their numerous friends.

Too Many Fingers.

From the Phœnixville *Messenger*:—On Saturday last Dr. W. A. Murphey removed a finger from each hand of an infant child of Mr. Milton Green, of Parkesburg. Besides a thumb and four fingers this child had an extra finger on each hand growing out from the side below the fourth finger. The child is now doing nicely.

Personal.

Mr Joseph Addis and Miss Nettie Addis of Richboro, Bucks county, and Misses Lizzie and Annie Carrell of Hatboro, this county, and Miss Nellie Krusen of Philadelphia, were in town a part of last week the guests of Dr. E. A. Krusen. The Dr. had quite an extensive family in charge for a day or two and the manner in which he sized up to the full measure of his temporary responsibilities was not only expeditious but gratifying to those whom he tenderly cared for.

An Immense Log.

That extensive timber merchant Harrison Bean who will tackle a fair-sized forest with as much coolness and quiet purpose as he will breakfast upon ham and eggs, had the management of a big log the other day. The stump end of it measured four feet in diameter and the length of the timber was thirty-two feet. B. F. Garber the wiry teamster with 10 horses and mules conveyed the log to the portable sawing mill in operation near Trappe and in charge of E. C. Bechtel.

Children's Day.

The General Synod of the Reformed Church of the United States at its last triennial meeting, held in Akron, Ohio, May, 1887, designated the second Sunday of June and September as Children's day. In accordance with this action St. Luke's Reformed congregation, Trappe, will observe the day the coming Sunday at 10 a. m. The service will consist of music by the school, and addresses. A collection will be lifted for the benefit of Home Missions. The members and friends of the congregation are cordially invited to be present.

Mr. Bradford's Fall.

Beniah Bradford whose parents reside at Trappe, met with a painful accident last Friday. He was at work for his employer, Mr. Messenger, in Conshohocken when he fell from a steep roof. In his descent he struck the roof of a brick kitchen from which he was carried to the pavement and a physician summoned. He was painfully injured about the head and body, although no serious results are apprehended. He was removed to his Norristown boarding house the same day. We trust Beniah will soon fully recover from the injuries received.

Base Ball.

This town had an exhibition of base ball last Saturday afternoon. The Ursinus nine with its hefty batteries met in combat on the college campus a gayly uniformed Quakertown nine. It was a one-sided contest, resulting in a score of 30 to 3 in favor of the Ursinus team. The Quakertown boys who traveled a long distance in a big coach might, with advantage to themseves, arrange their future contests with nines located much nearer Quakertown. They appeared to be a batch of nice boys, and we thought it was a pity that they should travel twenty miles to be beaten so badly.

Mammoth Cider Press.

A. D. Wagoner, proprietor of the creamery near Trappe, is negotiating with an Eastern firm for the purchase of a very large cider press which is to have a capacity of 100 tons pressure. If that press reaches this locality our farmers will be able to make cider in a hurry. In this connection, it will not be very much out of place to state that last Saturday Mr. Wagoner was elected a member of the Board of Managers of the East Coventry Live Stock Association of Chester county, and that any information concerning the management of said Association will be cheerfully given by him.

A Surgical Operation.

Some time ago Henry Snyder, residing with Isaiah Gouldy, of Worcester, had the misfortune to have one of his eyes injured by a piece of steel which was broken from a chisel he was using. Mr. Snyder lost the use of the eye and suffered excruciating pain. On Saturday last Dr. John R. Umstad, of Evansburg, assisted by Dr. George Umstad of this township, skillfully removed the eye which had been injured fatally by the steel being imbedded in the cornea. The operation was a successful one and reflected much credit upon the surgical skill of the operating surgeon and his assistant. Mr. Snyder is resting quite comfortably since the operation.

URSINUS COLLEGE.

The 17th commencement of Ursinus College, Collegeville, Montgomery county, Pa., will take place June 24th to 28th. The Baccalaureate sermon by President Bomberger, Junior Class Exercises, address before the Literary Societies by the Hon. Robert E. James, Easton, Pa., Alumni Oration by the Rev. G. S. Sorber, McEwensville, Pa., and the graduation exercises constitute the programme of the week. The music will be furnished by the Eureka Orchestra, of Allentown. All the exercises of the week will be held in a large tent on the campus.

Criminal Court.

The June term of criminal court was opened at Norristown, Monday, before Judges Swartz and Weand. The usual two weeks criminal business will be dispatched in one week, each Judge holding a separate court. The trial list gives the names of 71 persons charged with various offences.

From Ironbridge.

H. T. Hunsicker caught a bass last Saturday that measured 18½ inches in length and weighed 4 pounds and 11 ounces. J. P. Koons also caught several bass that measured 12 inches.

Warren Rahn, who had been confined to his bed on account of sickness, was out for the first time Monday.

Mr. Moyer, who moved into Mr. Plank's house a few weeks ago, moved to Yerkes again on Monday last.

Hunsicker & Saylor have burned their kiln of brick.

Don't forget the public debate on Saturday evening, June 9, in Reiff's hall. You may go to Congress some day, so acquire a little experience in the meantime. D.D.D D.

About Tramps.

Tramps have been storming Skippack of late, and the constablery of that region, aided by courageous volunteers, should waste no time in instituting an aggressive warfare against the traveling loafers. A report states that it is nothing new to find twenty-five tramps in the sheds at the Skippack churches, where they build fires and prepare the victuals which they beg and steel. About two o'clock Tuesday morning of last week the residence of Peter Bintzer, of Skippack, was entered at a front window by one or more thieves, who ransacked drawers and turned things topsyturvey. They secured a silver watch, when their noise awakened the family, who gave an alarm, and the thieves fled. The residence of Rev. S. M. K. Huber was also entered at a front window and a silver watch which is missing, is believed to have been stolen. Several of the doors were found to be open in the morning. It is believed that the thieves were frightened off by a member of the family who was stirring about that hour. Suspicion rests on the tramps in both cases.

A Gate Between Them.

A local correspondent sends us a description of an encounter between two well-known citizens of Lower Providence, who waged another conflict, with a big gate between them this time, the other day. There is a standing dispute, frosty with age, between Sampson and Baldy. The dividing line don't divide right, and then the lane is out of place and the big gate creaks on its hinges. Baldy filled up the lane with stones so as to throw the water over on Sampson's place. Sampson, claiming part of the lane, threw them off, and Baldy yanked them back again. While Sampson was vigorously hurling the stone from his side, Baldy toed a scratch on the other side of the gate and showed fight; Sampson resisted, and Baldy was reinforced by his wife and two sons and the illuminating power of his frau's red hair. Baldy rocked the gate one way, Sampson rocked it the other, while the gate sung like a tree top in a blizzard. Finally Baldy climbed to the top of the gate and hung on like a "possum up a gum tree," but Sampson kept up the swinging. Baldy finally lost his hold and was shaken off. As he struck the ground he gave an agonizing moan, and the fury of his wicked temper abated. Baldy would no doubt be highly pleased if he could scare up a pretense for another law suit; yet it might be well for him to remember that he has one too many on hand now

Among the Farmers.

In our perambulations within the past week or two we have chatted with some of the farmers who read the INDEPENDENT every week. We always like to meet our subscribers face to face and exchange opinions, even if we hail one now and then who gives us "Hail Columbia." On every side we observed evidences of luxuriant vegetation and bright prospects of a bountiful crop of hay and grain; and the neat farm houses, capacious barns, tidily kept surroundings and so on, filled us with almost enough inspiration to write a poem and dedicate it to "our farmers." The farmers of Upper Providence and adjoining townships are *not* behind the times in all that pertains to their vocation, and in many respects they are decidedly ahead of those of many sections of the State. They raise as much corn and wheat and keep as many head of stock to the acre as the farmers of any other locality in the State, we have reason to believe. "Our farmers" aim to succeed and they get there. We noticed here and there that stock raising, particularly horses, is receiving the attention of farmers. This is right. We have frequently urged our farmer friends to raise their own horses, instead of buying them at fabulous figures, qualities considered. We won't extend on this point now, but reasons are not wanting why "our farmers," by careful, intelligent methods should not rear first-class work and driving horses without much expense in dollars and cents. Care, judgment, work, are required; without these requisites we all might as well "hang up the fiddle," before we draw the bow, in the matter of making a success of anything. We observed quite a number of very promising fillys and geldings at different places, and shall be glad to look at them again by and by. We would like to see "our farmers"—those who read the INDEPENDENT—up front in all that the term "successful farmers" implies; we want to see them continue to move ahead and prosper, and we want to see them work and drive the best workers and roadsters of all that tread farms and travel the highways, and in addition to this we want to see "our farmers" secure *better public roads, by making them better*, and to wrest the charter from a turnpike corporation that charges toll for the privilege of driving over a miserably ill-kept pike.

FROM GRATER'S FORD.

The bass season is here. A number of our fishermen have tried their luck at it for the past few days, but as yet none of them have been very successful.

Some of the corn that the farmers planted during the cool and damp weather has come up very poorly, and as a consequence much of it must be planted a second time.

Decoration day is now one of the things of the past. We trust that the grave of every hero was decorated. Do not forget them. Let our minds ever be fresh with the memories of departed soldiers. That for which they struggled and died we now enjoy.

On Tuesday night of last week, a four-year-old child of C. A. Wismer was suddenly afflicted with brain fever. Dr. C. W. Everhart was at once summoned, who skillfully administered to its wants, and at last accounts the child is slowly improving.

The creamery to be be erected at this place will not be started before September next. Samuel Koons, who is at present running a creamery in Chester county, and who has been quite a number of years in the creamery business, has purchased the ground and will erect the creamery during the summer.

Here is a bit of good news that will be read with much interest by fishermen, and that is, last week the Perkiomen was stocked with sea-bass and porgies, a fact possibly not generally known. We expect and can almost assure fisherman better success in the future. Make a note of this.

There are several very dangerous crossings on the Perkiomen Railroad between Collegeville and Schwenksville. And people not familiar with the time of trains are liable to be injured. On Decoration day a party was caught at Koons' crossing, and the horses ran over the fence. xx.

College Notes.

The Athletic Association has arranged a programme for the amusement and entertainment of the friends of Ursinus who will be present at the commencement exercises. There will be contests on the College campus on Thursday, of commencement week, consisting of walking, running, throwing the hammer, etc. A great many of the boys have entered their names as contestants. The prizes will be a gold medal for the winner, and a silver medal for second.

The "College nine" defeated the Quakertown club last Saturday to the tune of 30 to 3. The "College boys" batted the Quakertown pitcher hard while the Quakertown boys could not get a safe hit off of "Bobby."

The Senior examinations were held last week and the honors were awarded as follows: Valedictory, C. U. O. Derr; Salutatory, J. L. Fluck; Philosophical oration, John Lerch; 1st Scientific oration, A. S. Broomer; 2nd Scientific oration, R. F. Longacre.

It is proposed to erect a tent on the Campus for commencement exercises, which will have seating capacity for 1000 persons.

At a recent meeting of the Schaff Literary Society, the following persons were elected as officers: President, M. R. Longstreth; Vice-President, C. H. Slinghoff; Recording Secretary, Horace Keely; Corresponding Secretary Ralph Royer; Chaplain, H. A. I. Benner; Editor, J. C. Williams; Critic, E. Clapp; Treasurer, W. H. Knipe; Organist, P. M. Spangler. On Friday June 8, the Schaffs will hold their annual open meeting. Judging from the material the program will be a good one. The public is cordially invited to attend. Admission free. FRANKLIN.

Name Changed.

The name of the Collegeville Science Club has been changed to that of the Science Association of Collegeville. During the past two years and several months 127 meetings of the members of the organization have been held, and much that has been of benefit to those who have attended the unpretentious gatherings has been accomplished. The constitution and by-laws of the Association will be given to the public in the course of a few months, and an effort will shortly be made to secure the co-operation, by correspondence if not by personal attendance, of persons residing in other localities who are interested in natural truths. The leading object of the Association, as heretofore announced, is, very briefly, to promote the careful observance of the facts and phenomena of the natural world and the diligent study of the principles and laws that have evolved those facts and phenomena. Meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Philosophy Hall, Pennsylvania Female College Building. All invited; information cheerfully received and imparted; discussion invited upon all subjects germane to the objects of the Association.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

In obedience to the will of God, death again has entered the ranks of the Union Beneficial Society of Eagleville, and removed from our midst a charter member, John Stetler, at the advanced age of his eighty-third year; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well and acknowledge His right to take a long sufferer to his rest.

Resolved, That this Association has lost an esteemed and worthy member, his neighbors a kind friend, and the community a worthy citizen.

Resolved, That we extend our warmest sympathies to the remaining members of the family; while mourning with them the loss they have sustained, we would ask them to look to Him who is the source of all comfort.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased; also, spread upon the records of the Association, and published in the Norristown *Register* and PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.

CHAS. T. DAVIS,
ISAAC Z. REINER,
ALBERT HEISER,
} Committee.

A Useful Gift.

Last week Mr. Theo. Koons, identified with March, Brownback & Co., stove founders of Linfield, Pa., drove to the residence of Wm. C. Gordon, this place, and after giving a practical and very satisfactory demonstration of a new steam washer, most kindly presented the same to the family. Mr. Gordon says it is far ahead of anything in the washing machine line he has tried or seen. We would add, from his experience he ought to be a judge.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

In pursuance of an act of Assembly, approved March 17, 1868, and supplementary acts thereto, the Treasurer of Montgomery county will meet the taxpayers of said county, at the following named times and places, for the purpose of receiving the State and County Taxes for the year 1888, assessed in their respective districts, viz.:

Borough of Norristown, 7th and 8th wards, at the County Treasurer's office, Thursday, June 7th, from 8 to 12 and from 1 to 4.

Borough of Norristown, 9th ward, and borough of Bridgeport, at the County Treasurer's office, Friday, June 8th, from 8 to 12 and from 1 to 4.

Township of Norriton, at the County Treasurer's office, Saturday, June 9th, from 8 to 12 and from 1 to 4.

Borough of Conshohocken, 1st ward, at the public house of John C. Grier, Monday, June 11, from 9 to 12.

Borough of Conshohocken, 2d ward, at the public house of Rudolph Ackerman, Monday, June 11, from 1 to 4.

Borough of West Conshohocken, at the public house of Martin Hushen, Tuesday, June 12, from 8 to 11.

Borough of Conshohocken, 3d ward, at the public house of James Ward, Tuesday, June 12, from 1 to 4.

Township of Upper Merion, at the public house of Mrs. Mandaline B. Hoy, Wednesday, June 13, from 10 to 3.

Township of Plymouth, at the public house of Rosanna Marple, Thursday, June 14, from 10 to 3.

Township of Whitemarsh, East, at the public house of Wm. Schaffer, Friday, June 15, from 10 to 3.

Township of Springfield, at the public house of Edward McCloskey, Saturday, June 16, from 10 to 3.

Township of Upper Dublin, at the public house of Charles H. Palmer, Monday, June 18, from 10 to 3.

Township of Lower Merion, East district, at at the office of Bernard McMonagle, Tuesday, June 19, from 9 to 11.

Township of Lower Merion, Lower district, at the public house of James Baird, Wednesday, June 20, from 8 to 11.

Township of Lower Merion, Ardmore district, at the public house of Reuben G. Smith, Wednesday, June 20, from 1 to 5.

Township of Upper Merion, Bryn Mawr district, at the office of J. S. Garrigues, Thursday, June 21, from 8 to 11.

Township of Lower Merion, Upper district, at the public house of Jesse K. Johnson, Thursday, June 21, from 12 to 3.

Township of Gwynedd, Lower, at the public house of Samuel C. Custer, Friday, June 22, from 9 to 12.

Township of Gwynedd, Upper, at the public house of John Bookhamer, Friday, June 22, from 1 to 3.

Borough of North Wales at the public house of J. K. Schwenk, Saturday, June 23, from 10 to 3,

Township of Montgomery, at the public house of Francis Kile, Monday, June 25, from 10 to 3.

Township of Upper Providence, Upper, at the at the public house of Jacob Smoyer, Tuesday, June 26, from 9 to 3.

Borough of Royersford, at the public house of George Dull, Tuesday, July 3, from 10 to 3.

Township of Upper Providence, Lower, at Port Providence Hall, Thursday, July 5, from 10 to 3.

Township of Whitemarsh, West and Middle districts, at the public house of John Byerly, Friday, July 6, from 10 to 3.

Township of Lower Providence, at the public house of Jacob C. Laver, Saturday, July 7, from 9 to 3.

Township of Horsham, at the public house of G. & J. K. Hallowell, Monday, July 9, from 10 to 3.

Township of Worcester, at the public house of Robert C. Lownes, Tuesday, July 10, from 10 to 3.

Borough of Pottstown, East ward, at the public house of D. H. Bennett, Wednesday, July 11, from 9 to 4.

Borough of Pottstown, 2d and 3d wards, at the public house of Edward Kelley, Thursday, July 12, from 9 to 4.

Borough of Pottstown, West ward, at the public house of W. R. Shuler, Friday, July 13, from 9 to 3.

Pottstown Extension, at the residence of Wm. H. Young, County Treasurer, Saturday, July 14, from 9 to 3.

Township of Limerick, at the public house of H. H. Schlichter, Monday, July 16, from 10 to 4.

Township of Pottsgrove, Lower, at the public house of Reuben Keeley, Tuesday, July 17, from 8 to 12.

Township of Pottsgrove, Upper, at the public house of Samuel Geiger, Tuesday, July 17, from 1 to 4.

Township of Douglass, West, at the public house of Jacob L. Bickel, Wednesday, July 18, from 8½ to 11½.

Township of Douglass, East, at the public house of Charles H. Kolb, Wednesday, July 18, from 1 to 4.

Township of New Hanover, at the public house of A. E. Weand, Thursday, July 19, from 9 to 3.

Township of Frederick, at the public house of Samuel Sassaman, Friday, July 20, from 8 to 12.

Township of Whitpain, at the public house of Elwood Hart, Saturday, July 21, from 10 to 3.

Township of Marlborough, at the public house of Samuel Barndt, Monday, July 23, from 10 to 2.

Borough of Greenlane, at the public house of Geo. Shenkel, Monday, July 23, from 3 to 6.

Borough of Pennsburg, at the public house of Daniel K. Graber, Tuesday, July 24, from 9 to 12.

Borough of East Greenville, at the public house of N. B. Keely, Tuesday, July 24, from 1 to 5.

Township of Upper Hanover, at the public house of Jonas Haring, Wednesday, July 25, from 9 to 3.

Township of Upper Salford, East, at the public house of Jacob P. Dannehower, Thursday, July 26, from 8 to 11.

Township of Upper Salford, West, at the public house of Jesse N. Gerhard, Thursday, July 26, from 1 to 4.

Township of Lower Salford, at the public house of V. S. Ziegler, Friday, July 27, from 9 to 3.

Township of Perkiomen, at the public house of David H. Bean, Monday, July 30, from 9 to 3.

Township of Skippack, at the public house of Michael S. Croll, Tuesday, July 31, from 9 to 3.

Borough of Lansdale, at the public house of Abr. G. Freed, Wednesday, August 1, from 9 to 3

Township of Franconia, at the public house of Gideon N. Nyce, Thursday, August 2, from 9 to 3.

Borough of Souderton, at the public house of C. M. Tyson, Friday, August 3, from 9 to 12.

Township of Hatfield, at the public house of Jas. H. Carver, Friday, August 3, from 1 to 4

Township of Towamencin, at the public house of A. Bickle, Saturday, August 4, from 10 to 3.

Borough of Hatborough, at the public house of John B. Jones, Tuesday, August 7, from 10 to 3.

Township of Moreland, Lower, at the public house of Louisa M. Schuck, Wednesday, August 8, from 8 to 12.

Township of Moreland, Upper, at the public house of John C. Hobensack, Wednesday, August 8, from 1 to 4.

Township of Abington, at the public house of George Herrman, Thursday, August 9, from 9 to 3.

Borough of Jenkintown, at the public house of J. F. Cottman, Friday, August 10, from 10 to 3.

Township of Cheltenham, at the public house of Benj. C. DuBree, Saturday, Ausust 11, from 8 to 2.

Correspondence to receive attention must be accompanied by postage for reply, and in all cases location of property must be definitely given.

Communications received after September 10 will not be answered.

Taxes not paid to the county Treasurer on or before the 15th day of September, 1888, will be given into the hands of a collector, when 5 per cent. will be added for collection, as per act of Assembly.

WILLIAM H. YOUNG.
Treasurer of Montgomery County.
County Treasurer Office,
Norristown, May 1, 1888.

ESTATE NOTICE!

Estate of John Longstreth, late of Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary upon said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them without delay to

ISAAC LONGSTRETH, 141 N. 9th St., Phila.
MRS. I. P. RHOADS, Trappe, Pa.
E. H. LONGSTRETH, Collegeville, Pa.,
31ma Executors.

ESTATE NOTICE!

Estate of Samuel Custer, late of Lower Providence township, Montgomery county, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon said estate have been granted to the undersigned, and those indebted to the same will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate will make known the same without delay, to

EDWIN C. CUSTER,
HENRY E. CUSTER,
Lower Providence P. O. Administrators.
Or their attorney,
Joseph Fornance, Norristown, Pa.

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,

Practising Physician,

TRAPPE, PA,

Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,

Practising Physician,

EVANSBURG, PA

Office Hours:—until 9. a. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Office Hours :—Until 9 a. m. ; 1 to 3 p. m. ; 6 to 8 p. m. 25augtf

---

DR. B. F. PLACE,

DENTIST ! !

36 E. Airy Street, NORRISTOWN, Pa. Branch Office : COLLEGEVILLE, Monday and Tuesday. Gas administered.

REMOVED !

N. S. Borneman, D. D. S.,

209 SWEDE STREET, First house below Main St.

NORRISTOWN, PA. (Formerly of Boyertown.)

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas, Ether, &c. Also the new process for freezing the gums a miracle. Artificial sets from $5 to $10. English and German spoken. (ptap4-89

H. M. BROWNBACK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. Jun.25-1yr.

EDWARD E. LONG,

Attorney-at-Law,

No. 4 PENN STREET, TWO DOORS ABOVE SWEDE, NORRISTOWN, PA.

C. TYSON KRATZ,

Attorney - at - Law,

311 SWEDE STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

☞ Philadelphia business also attended to.

RESIDENCE : Lower Providence Township. 12aply

AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Land Title and Trust Co. Building, Nos. 608 and 610 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Room 23. Take the Elevator.

Can be seen every evening at his residence, COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Dec.17,1yr.

A. D. FETTEROLF,

Justice of the Peace

COLLEGEVILLE Pa.

CONVEYANCER and General Business agent. Will clerk sales at reasonable rates.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,

Justice of the Peace,

RAHN STATION, PA.

☞ Conveyancer and General Business Agent. Clerking of Sales attended to. Charges reasonable. 27jan-

---

JOHN H. CASSELBERRY.

(½ mile north of Trappe.)

Surveyor and Conveyancer

Sales clerked ; sale bills prepared. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Nov8-6m. P. O. Address : Grater's Ford.

J. P. KOONS,

Practical Slater ! !

RAHN'S STATION Pa.

Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slates. Send for estimates, and prices.

L. B. WISMER,

Practical Slater !

Collegeville, Pa. Always on hand roofing slate and slate flagging, and roofing felt. All orders promptly attended to. Also on hand a large lot of greystone flagging.

J. G. T. MILLER.

CARPENTER and BUILDER,

TRAPPE PA.

Estimates for work furnished upon application, and contracts taken. All orders will be attended to promptly. jan.1,'85,tf.

EDWARD DAVID,

PAINTER and PAPER-HANGER,

COLLEGEVILLE PA.

Samples of Paper

Always on hand.

ISAAC LATSHAW,

Painter and Paper Hanger,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Contracts made and estimates furnished, and all work done guaranteed to give satisfaction. 28jytf

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J. W. GOTWALS. *YERKES, PA.*

—BUTCHER AND DEALER IN—

Beef, : Veal : and : Mutton !

Will serve the citizens of Collegeville and vicinity every Tuesday and Friday. ap16-tf

---

MRS. E. D. LACHMAN,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Attends to laying out the dead and shroud making. Wax flowers made to order. 16sep

---

L. SPEAR,

Veterinary Surgeon !

GRATER'S FORD, PA.

The strictest attention given to all cases entrusted to my care. 14ap

---

A. STAUFFER,

(SUCCESSOR TO THOMAS LOWNES,)

Blacksmith, Horse Shoer & Gen'l Jobber

IRONBRIDGE, PENNA.

New Shoes per set, $1.25. Hand-made Shoes at corresponding figures. Moving Shoes, per set, 35 cents. Four wheels set for $1.50. All kinds of light and heavy work done in the best possible manner. All work guaranteed. Mill Picks sharpened and warranted. Give me a call. 19ap6m

---

W. L. CRATER,

WITH W. H. BLANCHORD,

PAPER HANGER,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Estimates furnished and paper supplied. 2feb

---

JOSEPH STONE,

CARPET WEAVER

COLLEGEVILLE HOTEL,

(Formerly Beard House.)

Rag Carpet woven to order in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed. Good Rag Carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

DAVID SPRINGER,

MAIN ST., ROYERSFORD, PA.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Insurance and Real Estate Agent

AND LOAN BROKER:

Insurance placed for one, three or five years in the largest and most reliable Stock Companies, at best rates. No assessments. Life and Accident Insurance policies a specialty. 28aply

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H. H. YELLIS,

Carpenter and Builder,

GRATER'S FORD, PA.

Estimates for work furnished upon application and contracts taken. All orders will receive prompt attention. All kinds of mill work constantly on hand, such as window frames, doors, sashes, mouldings, etc. Will be home two days in a week, namely TUESDAY and FRIDAY, to attend to my customers. My prices defy competition. Come and learn my prices before you look elsewhere. 12jan6m

---

TIGER HOTEL,

4th and Vine Sts., Philadelphia.

This old and popular hotel still furnishes the best accommodations for man and beast. The bar always supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Rates, $1.50 per day, and from $4.50 to $6.00 per week.

J. W. PLACE, Proprietor.

JOHN GUNTHER, Clerk. 5aply

The Real Estate Title Insurance

—AND—

TRUST - COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Capital, $500,000, Full Paid.

Insures Titles to Real Estate and Mortgages, acts in all Fiduciary Capacities—Executor, Guardian, Assignee, &c., and becomes security for persons acting as such.

C. TYSON KRATZ,

RESIDENT ATTORNEY,

311 Swede Street, —:— Norristown, Pa.

THE BALDWIN

Carriage Works!

(FORMERLY BLANCHFORD'S)

COLLEGEVILLE, Pa.

The management having been in the Carriage Business a number of years in Philadelphia, and being accustomed to handling all grades of fine work, feels qualified to manufacture every description of

Carriages, -:- Buggies,

WAGONS, &C.

In the best possible manner at greatly reduced prices. All new work will be accompanied with a written guarantee to be as represented.

ORDERED WORK and REPAIRING

Will Receive Prompt Attention.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to call at

The Baldwin Carriage Works,

20oc COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

PATENTS

Caveats and Trade Marks btained, and all Patent Business conducted for *MODERATE FEES.*

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, We have no sub-agents, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if potentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county, or town. Address C. A. SNOW & CO., 14oc) Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

SCRAP IRON !

The highest cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the foundry of the ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS, 16jun Collegeville, Pa.

MRS. S. L. PUGH.

TRAPPE, PA.,

Attends to laying out the dead, shroud-making &c.

Department of Agriculture.

VALUE OF SAFE WELL TRAINED HORSES.

The value of a gentle and safe horse is difficult to estimate. Dollars and cents, says *National Stockman*, do not always express it. Without any trouble in the way of upsets or runaways the true value of a sturdy and reliable horse is often lost sight of. This matter presents itself in its strongest light, perhaps, when driving and carriage horses of a high order are placed upon the market. Such horses find the best buyers, people who are willing to pay the most money for them, among the wealthier class of the citizens of our great cities. These buyers are generally obliged to trust the handling of their teams to servants and drivers, and to them safety means a great deal, something that has an absolute market value.

People who are able to afford the luxury of carriages and horses are in a position to pay for what suits them, and when they find combined in the same animal style, size, action, endurance and a gentle disposition, they are generally willing to pay a good round sum for it, the disposition playing no small part in the makeup of the value. When a wealthy man has to trust his own life and the lives of his family behind a team which he does not need to be ashamed of as far as spirit and mettle are concerned, with the reins in the hands of some coachman who he is not positive is entirely trustworthy in the way of handling horses, it is not to be wondered at that he looks toward the disposition and gentleness of the horses when he is estimating their value.

The moral then to be drawn from all this is that thorough training is the only kind that it pays to give to good horses. There are but few horses that cannot be made gentle and quiet by the proper kind of treatment, and if the owner of a horse is not capable of giving this kind of training it will pay to employ some one who is.

THE PROFIT IN LIVE STOCK.

At a recent farmers' club in Michigan one person raised the question as to whether it paid to raise stock, declaring he "had made some very close experiments weighing and feeding, and could not yet figure out a margin of profit for himself." It is not likely that it would pay if one were to get into the markets and purchase everything which it consumes, but the conditions under which live stock is grown upon the farms are altogether different. On every farm there is considerable inferior grain and hay, practically without commercial value, which nevertheless makes very profitable stock food, and which in point of fact constitutes a very considerable portion of its support, and there are incidental products, like straw, stalks, and chaff, which but for the value that live stock is capable of extracting, would go to utter waste.

There is much coarse herbage consumed by it which the farmer can neither eliminate from his fields with any reasonable amount of labor nor possibly turn into merchantable products. There are "gleanings" in all the fields after the farmer has finished the most careful harvest and gathering of the crops, and there are aftermaths and second growths of various descriptions which could never be profitably prepared for market, but which contribute not a little to the growth and support of the live stock. It gathers and turns to profitable use without involving any expense on account of labor the grass growing in the pastures and upon all portions of the farm not under actual tillage. In short its principal support is derived from products otherwise without material value or which have not been reduced to merchantable condition. Besides, its presence enlarges the number of field crops which can be grown with profit, and opens the way for the most intelligent and profitable rotation, for in its absence all manner of root crops, as well as clover and grass (except for hay,) would be eliminated from the list of profitable crops open to the farmer's selection. Finally, the rotation which it permits and the manure it distributes in the fields or leaves around the stabling and feeding lots is the means of sustaining whatever degree of fertility the farm possesses, renders the profitable production of general crops possible, and prevents the farm from sinking speedily into a state of absolute sterility. So, even if a farmer cannot always take his pencil and figure out just what profit he is making from the growth of his live stock, or just what advantage has been secured each day and hour, the final aggregate results show that it has made good money for its owner. Farmers who have devoted themselves mainly to its production have generally grown rich, and while the farmer may not pe able to measure his profit with the same precision as in any other matters, he knows that the sales of live stock and live-stock products constitute a very large proportion of the income of the farm.

At the same time it must not be supposed that the character of the stock maintained is a matter of indifference. There is considerable merchantable product fed out first and last, and unless the stock is of an improved character a loss is likely to be made on this, which of course cuts down the profits which are realized from other sources of growth, and perhaps dissipates them altogether ; and it is also important that the pasturage and course fodders be turned to the largest and very best account, which only stock of an improved character can accomplish. There is abundant occasion for a farmer to figure elaborately as to the comparative profits to be realized from various descriptions of stock. Indeed, it is an encouraging sign to find him indulging in figures of this sort, since the difference between the improved breeds and the inferior and common sorts is so great that a careful examination of the subject will be sure to impress any intelligent farmer with the great advantages to be secured by keeping only the improved sorts. But to enter upon calculations as to whether the maintenance of any description of stock is profitable is time thrown away, since the experience of the world, extending through thousands of years, since the day our ancestors were nomads wandering in the desert with no other visible wealth than their herds and flocks, has settled that point beyond the possibility of any intelligent dispute.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

CARE OF MILK COWS.

When cows are first turned to grass in the spring, if feed is abundant, they ought to be allowed in the pasture but a few hours each day for several days ; in a word, the change of food should be gradual. Carelessness on this really important point has resulted often in serious consequences.

To the oft repeated question, "Shall grain be fed to cows in summer ?" the general answer is, "No, not if the animals have an abundance of good grass." The most natural, and at the same time healthful, food for milk cows in summer is the green grass of a pasture. When shorts and bran are obtainable at cheap rates, and grass begins to fail, these may be used to excellent effect in supplementing the grass. Mingled with the hay and fed to the cows, the milk gives a larger percentage of cream, while the quantity of milk is also increased.

It often happens that when cows are giving an extra quantity of milk they incline to become thin and weak. This condition should be prevented by the judicious use of concentrated food. The strength and condition of the animal must be kept up at all times for best results.

STRIKE COMMENCED !

I have decided to make a reduction in my prices (from April 2, 1888,) for shoeing. I will put on four new shoes, all hand-made, of any style desired, for $1.20 per set.

W. B. LOGAN, Yerkes Station, Pa.

—COLLEGEVILLE—

Roller Mills !

JAMES L. PAIST, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSOR TO E. PAIST.)

HIGH GRADE

ROLLER FLOUR !

FULL STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF

MILL FEED ALWAYS ON HAND.

FORTY POUNDS OF FLOUR Exchanged for a Bushel of Good Wheat.

Highest Cash Prices paid for the various grains.

Wheat Wanted at all Times

Cash will be invariably expected when flour, feed, &c., is delivered.

Favor us with your orders.

JAMES L. PAIST, Collegeville, Pa.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

Carriages, Wagons, Harness !

The undersigned has constantly on hand a large supply of wagons, carriages, harness, which he will dispose of at private sale during the entire season. Has on hand a full stock, including every variety of Carriages and Wagons, manufactured by S. E. Bailey, Lancaster, Pa.; Syracuse Wagon Company, N. Y.; Wilmington Wagon Co., Del.; J. H. Birch, Burlington, N.J.; the latter being the principal manufactory. Also Van Buskirk's wagons, of Pottstown, Pa. Also a full stock of Carts and Buckboards, made in Flint and Kalamazoo, Mich., and the Cortlandt Mfg. Co., N. Y.; and others. ☞ Prices defy competition. For workmanship, quality, and finish, these wagons and carts are par excellence. Large inducements offered to agents who will take hold of the above Wagons, in Montgomery, Chester and Berks Counties. For terms apply to

A. MAUCK,

HARTRANFT HOUSE, NORRISTOWN, PA. 3-29-1y

A CHANCE TO PURCHASE SOME

MACHINERY

AT LOW PRICES:

WE HAVE A LOT OF ONE AND TWO-HORSE

Corn Planters, -:- Grain Drills,

WITH FERTILIZER ATTACHMENT.

Second-Hand Horse Powers, Threshing Machines,

CHILLED PLOWS. We will sell them at COST, as we need the room they occupy in our Warerooms. If you want to buy at a BARGAIN, call and see us. We need all the space at our command to make room for our OWN Manufactured Goods. It will afford us pleasure to show you our stock of New and Improved Threshing Machinery. We feel confident that our Goods will please you. ☞ Should you contemplate putting up a WIND PUMP in the early Spring, call and see us. Will put them up at reduced rates.

The Roberts Machine Company,

Collegeville. Pa.

Watches, Silverware, -:- Diamonds, Clocks !

JEWELRY, SPECTACLES !

ROCKFORD WATCHES, TRUE TO A SECOND,

AND THE BEST MAKE IN THE COUNTRY FOR KEEPING ACCURATE TIME.

American Watches in Diamond Silver Cases for $6.

☞ We call special attention to our Large Stock of SPECTACLES. Do not fail to call and have your eyes examined free of charge.

-: J. D. SALLADE'S :-

16 E. MAIN STREET, (Opposite Public Square) NORRISTOWN, PA.

HARTRANFT HOUSE, NORRISTOWN, PA.

WM. C. BLACKBURN, - - Proprietor.

Good Board, Good Beds, GOOD ATTENDANCE.

Best Brands of Wines Brandies, Ales and Porters.

A Genial Landlord, a First-class Cook, a Courteous Clerk.

HEADQUARTERS For SPORTING Goods | 144 W. MAIN Street NORRISTOWN, Pa.

Guns, Revolvers, Muzzles, Powder, Shot, Shells, Caps, Wads, &c., Sporting Goods, of every Description, Wholesale and Retail. Shells loaded to order. ☞ Repairing and Choke Boring a specialty.

WILLIAM BRIGGS.

WALL PAPER !

All our new Spring Styles are now in stock.

All NEW GOODS in a NEW STORE.

All Old Goods Closed Out at Auction.

ELEGANT WHITE BACK PAPERS, 5, 9, 10, 12c, per Piece. ELEGANT GOLD PAPERS, 15c., 30c. per Piece. ELEGANT GOLD EMBOSSED PAPERS, 35c., $1.00 per Piece. FELTS AND INGRAINS, 20c., 60c. per Piece.

LINCRUSTA -:- WALTON !

Samples and Estimates Sent Free. Experienced Workmen sent to all parts of the City and Country. All Goods Warranted Free from Asenic, Perfect and Full Length.

M. MERIGAN,

2feb-'88. **1223 Market Street, Phila., Pa.**

COAL, COAL.

A full supply of Coal of all sizes constantly on hand, from the best mines in the Schuylkill Region.

— ALL GRADES OF —

Flour AND Feed

PROMPTLY DELIVERED AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Corn, Oats, Chop Corn, Cob Meal,

Cracked Corn, Middlings, Screenings, Bran, Cotton Seed Meal, Barley Sprouts, and everything usually kept in a flour and feed store. ..... Also

Clover and Timothy Seed,

Seed Corn, Seed Oats, Lime, &c.

☞ Agent for Williams and Clark's Phosphates.

YARD AND WAREHOUSE ;

Oaks Station. -:- Perk. R. R.

FRANK REES.

- BARGAINS -

ALL THE TIME, IN

HARNESS!

BRUSHES, SOAPS, OILS, AXLE GREASE, WHIPS, COMBS, Blankets, Robes, Lap-Covers Fly-Nets,

All the Best Grades of Working and Driving COLLARS, at

Detwiler's, Upper Providence Square.

Call and examine our stock and ascertain prices before going out of your latitude to make your purchases. ☞ Repairing attended to promptly. The best material used.

☞ Headlight Oil, Cigars and Tobacco.

John G. Detwiler.

SUNDAY PAPERS.

The different Philadelphia Sunday papers will be delivered to those wishing to purchase along the line of Collegeville, Freeland and Trappe, every Sunday morning,

HENRY YOST,

News Agent, Collegeville.

Gristock & Vanderslice,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

DEALERS IN

White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock

LUMBER,

Various grades, dressed and undressed.

SHINGLES, split and sawed.

PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT RAILS.

Lehigh and Schuylkill

COAL. - - COAL.

FLOUR,

Corn, Bran, Middlings,

OATS, LINSEED MEAL,

AND CAKE MEAL.

Shoemaker's Phosphate, and others. Harrison's Town and Country Paint,—second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint,—a cheap durable paint for barns and fencing.

ENTERPRISE

MARBLE WORKS

ROYERSFORD, Mont. Co., Pa.

I would announce to my friends and the public, that I am now prepared to furnish

ALL KINDS OF MARBLE WORK

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES, of Italian or American Marble or Granite, in the finest and latest designs.

Galvanized - Railings,

For Enclosing Burial Lots, of different descriptions. Particular attention paid to Marble Work, for the bases of

BUILDINGS, STEPS, SILLS, ETC., ETC

All work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, and put up in a workmanlike manner. Any design furnished desired on Monuments or Tombstones. Work can be seen at the yard, or the different Cemeteries in the neighborhood, that has been turned out at the ENTERPRISE WORKS. Call and see me, and get prices. My expenses are low; therefore I can sell accordingly. My motto: *"Low prices and fair dealings,"*

RESPECTFULLY,

D. Theo. Buckwalter.

June 8-1y.

COLLEGEVILLE

BAKERY !

J. H. RICHARD, Prop'r.

Fresh Bread, Rolls &c.,

EVERY MORNING.

ICE CREAM!

Different flavors, during the Season now opened. Parties, Pic-Nics and weddings supplied at short notice, on reasonable terms.

Wm. J. THOMPSON,

—BUTCHER, AND DEALER IN THE BEST—

BEEF,—

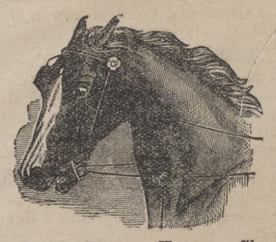
VEAL,—

—MUTTON,—

Visits Collegeville, Trappe, and vicinity on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings of each week. Thankful to the public for past favors he invites continued patronage. Highest cash price paid for calves.

WM. J. THOMPSON,

LOWER PROVIDENCE, PA.



Providence Square Harness Shop !

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